

No. 5 DEC. 12

CAPTAIN MARVEL

ADVENTURES

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

10¢

Featuring
CAPTAIN MARVEL
Mightiest of Mortals



BECOME A MEMBER OF THE GROWING 'CAPTAIN MARVEL'





SO WE PACKED ALL THE PIECES IN A BOX AND MADE THE

CAPTAIN MARVEL PICTURE PUZZLE



A JIG-SAW TREAT THAT CAN'T BE BEAT!

Above is a miniature reproduction of this giant puzzle that means plenty of entertainment for all the family. When you put the interlocking pieces together they form a full-color, 13½ inch by 18 inch action picture of your favorite White Comics hero. The Captain Marvel Picture Puzzle can be worked over and over again without wearing out. It'll be a swell game for long winter evenings!

25¢ CAPTAIN MARVEL PICTURE PUZZLE **25¢**
AT NEWSSTANDS • AT STATIONERS
NOW ON SALE!

Capt. MARVEL

MOST OF US SELDOM SEE HIM... BUT WHEREVER EVIL AND TROUBLE SHOW THEIR UGLY HEADS, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN IS SURE TO BE ON HAND...

CAPT. MARVEL,
SUPREME ABOVE ALL FEAR-
LESS AND GARING,
AGAIN COMES TO GRIPS
WITH THE MAD GENIUS
SHAZAM—WHOSE ONE AM-
BITION IS TO BE EMPEROR
OF THE WORLD!



**BILLY
BATSON**

BOY RADIO REPORTER, HAS BEEN GIVEN THE GREATEST GIFT KNOWN TO MANKIND, TAKEN BY MERELY PRONOUNCING THE MAGIC WORD, SHAZAM!—

—HE IS TURNED INTO THE
MIGHTIEST MORTAL EVER
BORN ON EARTH—
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

December 12, 1941, Vol. 1, No. 1

Capt. MARVEL'S DOUBLE TROUBLE

THIS IS THE STORY OF SVANA'S ATTEMPT TO KIDNAP PRINCESS KATINKA AND PUT A FAST ONE OVER ON CAPTAIN MARVEL

TEN THOUSAND FIENDS!
WHO HIT YOU?

INTERNAL MACHINE



THIS IS BILLY BATSON BROADCASTING, FOLKS! MANY FOOLS AND BEGARS HAVE TRIED TO DUPLICATE THE EXPLOITS OF CAPT. MARVEL, WISHTIEST OF MORTALS, AND COME TO GRIEF! ADD INSTANCE—

ORPHANS' HOME PARTY
CAPTAIN MARVEL MOVIES

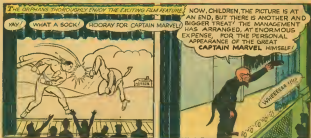
THE NEW THEATER IS OPENING TODAY— AND GIVING A FREE SHOW TO THE CHILDREN FROM THE MUNICIPAL ORPHANS' HOME!

BEAUTIFUL! ARE YOU IN CHARGE OF THIS ORPHAN PARTY?

OH, YES! I ARRANGED THE SHOW WITH THE MUNICIPAL AUTHORITIES. THESE ARE THE TWO NEWEST ORPHANS TO BE SENT TO THE HOME— KATINKA AND MAXIM.

THE REAL
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!







I SMELL A RAT---
A DANGEROUS
RAT!



I UNDERSTAND THAT THERE'S TWO
NEWCOMERS IN THE AUDIENCE--I WANT
TO SHAKE HANDS
WITH THEM!

IT'S US, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! ME--
MAXIM--AND
KATINKA HERE!



WHAT'S THE
MATTER, SIS?
SCARED OR
SOMETHING?

A-A-
LITTLE--

NOTHING TO BE
SCARED OF! I'M
HERE TO SEE THAT
YOU'RE NOT HURT!

THAT'S RIGHT,
KATINKA!

TRUST CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

HE'S OUR
FRIEND!

C'MON,
KATINKA!
COME
WITH
ME!

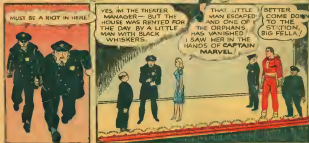


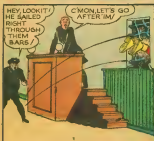
WHAT'S
COMING OFF
HERE?

THAT FAKE CAPTAIN MARVEL'S
UP TO NO GOOD!
SHAZAM !!



BOOM





A GLARE OF LIGHTNING, A PEAL OF THUNDER---

—AND, WHERE CAPTAIN MARVEL STOOD, APPEARS BILLY BATSON, BOY REPORTER!

SAY, KID, DIDJA SEE A BIG GUY IN RED RUN PAST HERE?

MAYBE HE WENT THAT WAY, OFFICER!



THE ONLY CLUE IS BEAUTIA—SHE KNEW THAT THERE WAS A PROMISE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S APPEARANCE. I'LL LOOK HER UP.



MEANWHILE, IN SWANA'S NEWEST HIDE-OUT---

SAY, SWANA, THE COPS'LL BE AFTER THIS MARVEL BLOKE! AND YOU DID PLASTIC SURGERY TO MAKE MY FACE JUST LIKE HIS.

SO FAR, OUR TRAIL IS ALL COVERED—EXCEPT IN THE CASE OF BEAUTIA! NOW I WANT YOU TO---

I GET IT!



COME IN WHOEVER YOU ARE! (SOB)

IT'S BILLY BATSON--- I NEED YOUR HELP.



HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT PERSONAL APPEARANCE, BEAUTIA?

I GOT THIS ANONYMOUS LETTER--- I WISH I'D NEVER GONE TO THE THEATER.





ANY MORE DOPE ON THE KIDNAPPING SERGEANT?

PLENTY YOUNG FELLER! NOT ONLY HAS KATINKA VANISHED, BUT ANOTHER ORPHAN--MAXIM-- IS MISSING FROM THE HOME! NO TRACE OF HIM!

THIS IS TOO COMPLICATED FOR ME-- IT'S MORE CAPTAIN MARVEL'S STYLE, SO I'LL CALL HIM IN! SHAZAM!

BEFORE GOING TO TOUGHTOWN, BILLY DROPS IN AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

PRECINCT 44



NOW FOR A TRIP TO TOUGHTOWN!

TOUGHTOWN -- SHAZAM -- A FAKE CAPTAIN MARVEL! THOSE ARE ENOUGH CLUES TO DIG UP THE TWO CHILDREN!

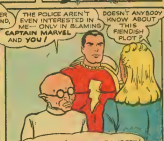
THE FAKE CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS ALREADY REACHED TOUGHTOWN.

...BUT BEAUTIA, HALF SUSPICIOUS, LEAVES A MESSAGE FOR POSSIBLE SEARCHERS.

HERE'S THE PLACE-- HURRY INSIDE, BEAUTIA. I DON'T WANT A GOD TO SEE ME.

JUST A MOMENT, I WANT TO FIX MY MAKEUP.







DUST OFF THIS LITTLE NUISANCE, SUMMY!

A PLEASURE, BOSS!

BETTER STAND EASY, TILL I'M THROUGH TALKING!

SIVANA, YOU'RE KNOWN TO THE COPS--THIS FAKE MARVEL WILL HAVE TO LIE LOW TILL YOU CHANGE HIS FACE AGAIN. YOU NEED AN OUTSIDE MAN IN YOUR MOB-- THAT'S ME!

YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING, MAXIM. GUESS WE CAN TAKE YOU IN.



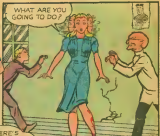
THAT'S THE TALK! NOW FIRST OF ALL WE'D BETTER FIX THIS GAME SO SHE'LL NEVER TALK!

WHO, ME?



HERE I AM IN TOUGH TOWN SIVANA WILL HAVE HEAD-QUARTERS IN THE WORST SECTION.

HEY, THERE'S THAT GUY WE'RE TO WATCH FOR-- THE KIDNAPPER!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



LET'S GO GRAB HIM!

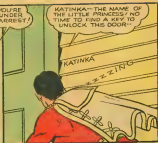


HAIT, YOU
KID-SNATCHER!

GLAD THESE POLICE ARE
FOLLOWING -- THEY'LL
SEE ME CLEAR MYSELF!

YOU'RE
UNDER
ARREST!

KATINKA--THE NAME OF
THE LITTLE PRINCESS! NO
TIME TO FIND A KEY TO
UNLOCK THIS DOOR--



SO I'LL MAKE MY
OWN DOOR!

IT'S CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

I'LL GIVE
HIM A COUPLE
OF SLUGS FROM
THIS SHOTGUN!



NOVA, SIWANA, I'LL
GIVE YOU JUST
THIRTY SECONDS
TO EXPLAIN!

WE GOTCHA,
"BIG BOY!"



HERE, I'LL FIX
THAT GUN SO
IT CAN SHOOT
TWO WAYS
AT ONCE!

WHAT COMES
OFF HERE?

SO GLAD YOU CAME,
OFFICERS! THIS MAN
DRESSED UP LIKE
CAPTAIN MARVEL
TO COMMIT THE
CRIME -- BEHIND HIM
IS THE REAL
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

YEAH, THIS
BIRD THAT
BUSTED IN IS
JUST TOSSED
UP LIKE ME!

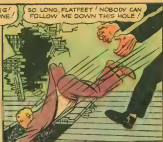






WAIT, NOTHING! I'M LONG GONE!

SO LONG, FLATFEET! NOBODY CAN FOLLOW ME DOWN THIS HOLE!





WHANGO!

CAPTAIN MARVEL ACCEPT MY CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'VE DONE WONDERFUL WORK!

WORK? NO, IT WAS FUN!

CAPTAIN MARVEL I'M TAKING PRINCESS KATINKA BACK TO HER OWN PEOPLE... BUT I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR BEING SO MISTAKEN ABOUT YOU---

FORGET IT BEAUTIFUL!

BACK TO SIVANA'S HIDEOUT AND THE POLICE!



EVERYBODY MAKES MISTAKES, THAT'S WHY WE HAVE ERASERS ON PENCILS! ANYWAY, I DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO BE TOO SURE ABOUT ME! GOODBYE NOW!

AND I'LL WIND UP TOO, FOLKS-- I'VE GOT A DATE TO BUY PRINCESS KATINKA A STRAWBERRY BODDIE! BILLY BATSON-- SIGNING OFF!



Are you a member of the Captain Marvel Club?

Well, we urge you to hurry and join, for Cap and Billy are waiting for you all to send in for the membership card and badge!...and that's not all! On each membership card is CAPTAIN MARVEL'S secret code, and each member will soon know it by heart...thus you can all help CAPTAIN MARVEL solve the mysterious codes that appear each month in WHIZ COMICS and CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES! Talk about fun...this tops them all!



THIS IS THE BADGE GIVEN
TO EACH MEMBER.

JUST CLIP OUT THE
COUPON BELOW...
AND WITH ONLY 5¢
MAIL IT TO...

CAPTAIN MARVEL
% WHIZ COMICS
22 PUTNAM AVE.
GREENWICH, CONN.

CAPTAIN MARVEL, care of WHIZ COMICS
22 Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Connecticut

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 5¢ (in coin or stamps) to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

Name Age

Street, Address

City and State

BECOME A MEMBER OF THE GROWING CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!



WHEN I TELL YOU THIS CASE WAS NOT STUFF, I MEAN JUST THAT! WAIT 'TIL I TELL YOU OF THE TIME CAPTAIN MARVEL SOLVED THE STRANGE RIDDLE OF VOLCANOES WAKENING IN THE CENTER OF THE UNITED STATES!



WITHOUT WARNING...WITHOUT MERCY! A MOUNTAIN PEAK OF THE ROCKIES BURSTS OPEN... OUT GUSHES FIRE!



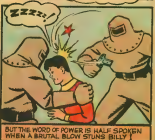
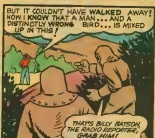
IS THAT YOU, BILLY BATSON? YOU'RE OUT NEAR THE SCENE OF THAT DISASTER! HOP INTO A PLANE AND GET US AN EYE-WITNESS ACCOUNT, RIGHT FROM THE CRATER!

YES SIR, MR. MORRIS!









WHICH MEANS-- WHERE ARE YOU?
 ANMMT YOU'RE IN MY POWER, BILLY BATSON--
 MMMMT THIS CAVE IS JUST OFF THE TUMB
 OF THE VOLCANO, AND NOBODY'S
 GOING TO RESCUE YOU! AS FOR ME,
 MY NAME'S MARKS, AND YOU CAN CALL
 ME KING OF THE CRATER!



SEE THIS MOUNTAIN CHAIN? IT RUNS FROM
 ALASKA TO THE PANAMA CANAL-- BELOW THAT,
 IT BECOMES THE ANDIS IN SOUTH AMERICA!
 UNDERNEATH IT, AS I HAVE FOUND, IS A HIGH-
 PRESSURE BELT OF FIRE FROM THE CENTER
 OF THE EARTH!



MY MEN AND I WILL BUILD MACHINERY TO
 CONTROL THAT FIRE / WE CAN START
 VOLCANOES ANYWHERE IN THE ROCKIES--AND
 WE WILL! WE'LL SIT ON TOP OF THE FIRE
 AND RULE A STRIP OF COUNTRY WHERE
 NOBODY CAN COME, EXCEPT BY OUR
 PERMISSION--



-- AND THAT PERMISSION WILL COST FLATTERY!
 I CAPTURED YOU SO THAT YOU COULD BROADCAST
 MY TERMS TO THE WORLD / SPEAK UP--
 TELL THEM THAT I'VE GOT THEM WHERE!
 THEY HAVE TO DO AS I SAY.



HELLO, FOLKS, BILLY BATSON ON THE AIR
 AGAIN! A MAN CALLING HIMSELF MARKS,
 KING OF THE CRATER, IS CAUSING ALL
 THOSE ERUPTIONS! HE SWEARS HE WILL
 FLOOD THE MOUNTAIN COUNTRY WITH FIRE
 UNLESS HE'S ALLOWED TO RULE
 IT--



-- BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO SUCCEED!
 THERE'S SOMEBODY WHO CAN MOP HIM UP
 LIKE A PUDDLE -- AND THAT SOMEBODY IS
 CAPTAIN MARVEL!



YOU LITTLE
 DOUBLE-CROSSER!

I'M GOING TO BE BOSS, AND YOU'D BETTER ALL KNUCKLE UNDER WHILE YOU'VE GOT THE CHANCE! AS FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL, I DON'T BELIEVE THERE IS ANY SUCH MAN!

YOU'LL SEE, MANKS!
SHA...

DON'T SASS THE KING LIKE THAT, YOU LITTLE PUNK!

THAT SMACKING NOISE YOU HEARD, FOLKS, WAS BILLY BATSON LEARNING A LESSON IN MANNERS! HIS MAJESTY MANKS SIGNING OFF!

SMACK!

NICE WORK, MY MAN! Toss him down the shaft... WITHOUT ANY HEAT-ARMOR!

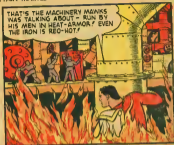
BYE, BYE BATSON!

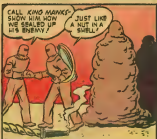
UGH!

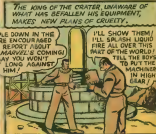
SHAZAM!

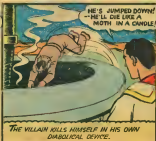
WHOOOM

BUT IT IS CAPTAIN MARVEL WHO SPLASHES IN!











AH! FRESH AIR
ONCE MORE!



HEAT, SMOKE, STEAM, LAVA!
THIS CANYON CAN HOLD
IT ALL AND NEVER
KNOW THE
DIFFERENCE!



NOT A BAD PIECE OF
WORK / SO I'LL SAY
GOODBYE FOR NOW,
OR IS IT—

SHAZAM



WHAM!



THAT'S HOW CAPTAIN
MARVEL STOPPED THAT
MENACE, FOLKS / THE ONLY
RESULT OF CRATER KING'S HUGE
PLOT IS THAT UP IN A SELDOM-
VISITED SPOT IN THE ROCKIES WHERE
THERE USED TO BE A CANYON THERE
IS NOW A LAKE OF HARDENED LAVA
WHICH WILL
NEVER
THREATEN
HARM TO
ANYBODY
AGAIN



WANT A SWELL PRESENT?

BE SURE YOU GET THE **BIGGEST** OF ALL
COMIC MAGAZINES AND YOUR XMAS
WILL BE A MILLION TIMES AS MERRY!
IT HAS **324 PAGES** OF RIP-ROARING
ADVENTURES BY CAPTAIN MARVEL --
BULLETPHANT -- SPY SMASHER -- MINUTE
MAN -- M.R. SCARLET --

SANTA CLAUS, HIMSELF, SAYS:
"IT'S ONE OF THE DANDIEST
GIFTS I EVER SAW!"

XMAS COMICS WILL BE ON
SALE AT NEWSDEALERS AND
STATIONERY STORES ABOUT NOV. 26.



YOU CAN'T KILL AGHOST

by JOSEPH MILLARD



Black Barney didn't believe in ghosts—until he shot the Faceless Horror six times and it wouldn't die.

TOD RYAN stood ankle deep in the warm surf of Alakus Island with the useless gun in his hands and death gliding toward him over the swells. It had been a good gun until yesterday when a roll of his schooner *Waneta* had pitched it against a rock, smashing the barrel beyond repair. Now it was a twisted wreck—the only gun he owned—and the pirate schooner was sliding into the lagoon. He could see the sleek black lines that proclaimed it beyond any doubt as the ship of Black Barney, the cruellest and most ruthless pirate in the whole South Seas.

A gun rapped from the schooner's afterdeck. The bullet kicked water a scant foot from Tod Ryan's left knee and went screaming away among the palm trees on the beach. Tod groaned, tossed his useless weapon back onto the sand and raised both hands in token of surrender.

"That's better, monkey," called a rasping voice from the schooner. "Just stand there reaching for clouds until we get ashore."

"I'll stand," Tod called back through set teeth, and added, under his breath, "you murdering rat!"

He had come to deserted Alakus Island three months

before and settled down to hunt pearls. A stranger to the South Seas, he had had plenty of hard going and made plenty of mistakes. But, since he was the only human being on the tiny isle, there was no one to laugh at him. He persisted and eventually he had won.

On a memorable day, just a week before, he had peered down through the limpid waters of a tiny coral-lined inlet and spied a virgin bed of mammoth oysters. Hauling them up, his trembling fingers had pried open the rough shells to discover a fortune in the most gorgeous matched pearls his eyes had ever beheld. He had found them and they were all his. Now he was cleft beyond his wildest dreams.

In excited haste, he had carefully packed the lovely pearls and prepared his little boat for the long trip back to civilization. Then, just as he was ready to sail for home with his fortune, he had seen the black ship standing in toward the lagoon.

A cold hand had seemed to close on Tod Ryan's heart at the sight. Everybody in the South Sea Islands knew of Black Barney, the pirate who preyed on pearls and traders, robbing and murdering. Tod had no idea what brought Black Barney to Alakus Island but his appearance spelled disaster. Hastily Tod had buried his precious pearls, wondering if he would ever be able to dig them up again.

THE SCHOONER anchored in the lagoon and a boat was put ashore, rowed by four evil-faced Malays. Black

Barney himself, huge and black-whiskered, stood in the bows, covering Tod with a pistol.

"You" the pirate roared as the boat beached and he leaped out to confront Tod. "What are you doing on my island?"

"Your island?" Tod gasped.

"Sure. We put in here for fresh water whenever we're in the neighborhood. That makes it my island, doesn't it?"

He jammed the ugly gun into Tod's middle while a rough hand frisked Tod's clothing for a possible hidden gun. The four Malays looked on, grinning, fingering deadly knives.

"Come on," Black Barney rapped. "What are you doing here?"

Tod's mind worked swiftly. If Black Barney suspected that he had discovered a fortune in pearls, his life would be stuffed out after he had been tortured, to make him reveal the hiding place of the treasure. But he could not deny that he had been hunting pearls, for all his diving gear and the discarded oyster shells lay around in plain sight.

He realized he could not escape alive anyhow. Black Barney and his pirate crew would kill him to guard the secret of their location. Both French and British gunboats had been hunting the *Crocus* Seas, hunting for the pirate. If they knew where he stopped for water, it would be simple to set a trap.

Tod Ryan's mind raced furiously and hit on a slender thread of an idea. The pirate's crew were Malays—and Malays are deadly superstitious. Ghosts, in fact, were about the only

thing on earth they really feared.

Tod took a deep breath. "I handed her to best pearls," he admitted. "But I'm all packed to pull out. You can have your island."

At the mention of pearls a cruel, greedy glint came into Black Barney's eyes.

"Did you find any, friend?" he demanded with sinister softness. "You must have—or you wouldn't be pulling out so fast."

Tod looked around, as if in terror, and lowered his voice to a whisper.

"I'll tell you why I'm leaving. Because of the ghost."

"Ghost?" Black Barney roared. "What kind of nonsense is that?"

The Malays exchanged nervous glances and drew closer together.

"It's no nonsense," Tod whispered. "Look at my gun. The ghost kept popping up, night after night, until I couldn't stand it any longer. I shot at it, but bullets did no good. So last night I tried to hit it with my gun. It grabbed the gun and smashed it. That was more than I could stand so I packed up to quit. If you're smart, you won't hang around Alakus Island after dark, either."

"Ghosts—Bah!" the pirate thundered. "It's all a crazy yarn to cover up something. I'll bet you've got a nice cache of pearls hid away somewhere and you're afraid I'll find 'em. We've got ways to make you tell the truth."

LEAVING TWO of the Malays to guard the boats, Black Barney took the remaining two and shoved Tod up the trail to his little shack. Tod had no choice, for the pirate's gun was always going him cruelly and the two Malays kept shoving hands close to their knives every moment. Darkness was falling and Tod could see their nervousness increase, but he saw little chance now of using it to escape.

"Get in there," Barney wanted, giving him a shove

into the little shack. "Taps, kick up a fire and heat that dagger of yours red-hot. When we start carving our names on his chest with a red-hot knife, he'll be glad to tell where his pearls are hidden."

The Malay chattered unintelligibly, pointing at the dead fireplace.

"He says there ain't no fuel," Black Barney asserted. "You get out and scuttle some, wire guy. Meni, you go along and see that he don't try any tricks."

Nervously the second Malay moved over close to Tod, fingering his knife as they stepped out into the darkness. Now was Tod's chance. Stepping toward the pile of dried coconut husks he used as fuel, he managed to trip on a root.

He started to fall and twisted in midair, lighting on his back, his feet shot up and caught the startled Moon squarely in the middle. The Malay folded up with a gasping groan of agony, dropping his knife. Leaping up, Tod drove home a patch that would keep the pirate quiet for some hours. It had happened so swiftly and so quietly that inside the shack, Black Barney and Taps had no idea anything was amiss. With silent haste Tod hid the limp form.

But his eyes were black. There was no escape from the island as long as the pirates guarded the lagoon and on that tiny crescent of sand and coral, there was not a single hiding place. He would be hunted down like a dog. There was only one slim chance . . .

Inside the shack, Black Barney was beginning to rage at the delay when he heard pounding footsteps. The door burst open and Tod tumbled in, gasping and trembling.

"The—ghost!" he panted. "It got Meni but I escaped. It will come here next. You'd better run . . ."

"You're lying!" Barney roared. "There's no such thing as . . ."

"Look!" Tod shouted, pointing at the window. "It's here!"

Black Barney whirled, gaping at the hideous gray face that stared at them through terrible burning eyes.

"It's a trick!" Barney bawled. "I'll fix it!"

His gun roared. The window shattered from the bullet but the ghost face only leered and seemed to float away. Taps, the other native shrieked and exploded out the door, his screams of terror dying away down the path.

"I shot it!" Barney howled. "No ghost can scare me . . ."

Suddenly the ghost was back, floating toward the window, leering evilly. Black Barney choked, lifted his gun and emptied it at the terrible apparition. He saw every bullet strike that hideous gray face, but still the Thing floated there, grinning.

"That empties your gun," Tod Ryan said sharply, then, leaping to his feet with all traces of his fake fear gone. "Now, rat, let's see if you can fight like a man."

He sprang at him, with both feet lashing like pile-drivers. Black Barney squawled and tried to cover up but he was a luffy who was helpless without a gun. He got in a few awkward blows and then a terrific right hook slammed him to the floor. When he shook off the daze, Tod Ryan was finishing the job of tying his hands and feet.

"The—the ghost!" he choked. "It wouldn't be killed."

"No," Tod chuckled. "You can't kill a jack-o-lantern. I didn't have any pumpkin but an empty coconut husk did as well. I carved a face, lit an oil nut for a candle and hung it by a string. All the while I was lying here, I was tugging the end of the string to make the ghost move, so you'd waste your bullets. Now lie still and stop snarling. Your pirates are fleeing with your schooner. In the morning, you and I will take a run to Papete so I can hand you to the law and tell my pearls."

The End



HOLD YOUR HATS, FOLKS, BECAUSE YOUR HAIR IS GOING TO STAND STRAIGHT UP WHEN I TELL YOU HOW CAPTAIN MARVEL WENT TO THE HEART OF THE WEIRD SWAMP COUNTRY AND CONQUERED ITS KING, THE SWAMP DEVIL! HIS ADVENTURE BEGAN ONE NIGHT IN THE FERTILE FARM LAND JUST AT THE EDGE OF THE UNKNOWN MARCH----



Capt. MARVEL

TOGETHER THE SWAMP MYSTERY



AHOO! AHOO!
AHOO!

MARK AT THEM HORN!
BOSS BAYN?! THE
SWAMP DEVIL
MUST BE OUT
TONIGHT! HOPE
ALL HONEST FOLK
IS INDOORS!

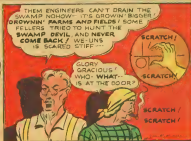
WHO AIN
THAT BE
KNOCKIN'
OUTSIDE?

SHOOK!
SHOOK!

GET INSIDE
HWAL, YOUNG
FELLER, AINT
NO NIGHT FOR
NOS TO BE OUT.

NO, NOR
GROWN!
FOLKS,
NEITHER
FROM
THE CITY--
RADIO
REPORTER--
DOWN HERE
FOR A STORY







YOU SEEM TO HAVE
JOINED THE
AIR FORCE!



YEEHAW!



HMM! HE SPOKE THE
TRUTH-- HE'S STAYING
DOWN! THIS MYSTERY
NEEDS DAYLIGHT TO
SOLVE IT! I'LL GO BACK
TO THE SIMS HOUSE
AS BILLY BATSON
SHAZAM!

NOW YOU SEEM TO BE
IN THE NAVY WHEN
YOU COME OUT AGAIN...

BUT I'M NOT
COMING OUT AGAIN!



CRACK!

OKAY FOLKS OLD GREENIE
SEEMS TO BE GONE.

GLORY GRACIOUS!
HOPE HE AINT
A-COMIN'
BACK!

I WANT MORE
INFORMATION ABOUT
THIS BUSINESS-- WHO'S
HEAD OF THE SWAMP
DRAINAGE PROJECT?

MR WOGG'S--
CITY ROOSTER--
LIKE YOU-- STAY
HERE TONIGHT
AN' I'LL PINT
YOU THE ROAD
TOMORROW!



NEXT MORNING, BILLY SEES THE CHIEF ENGINEER.

YES, I'M WOODS. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

MAIN OFFICE

I'M BILLY BAYSON, THE RADIO REPORTER. MY NETWORK SENT ME DOWN TO INVESTIGATE THIS RUMOR ABOUT A SWAMP DEVIL.

CHARGE IT ALL UP TO CRAZY SUPERSTITION! THIS LAND IS RICH--THE BEST FARM COUNTRY I EVER SAW--BUT THE PEOPLE ARE SILLY FOOLS. THEY'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING!

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE STORY THAT THE SWAMP SWALLOWS UP NEW LAND INSTEAD OF DRAINING AWAY?

I'LL ADMIT THAT'S HAPPENING! I'LL HAVE TO MEET THAT PROBLEM AND LICK IT, OR I'LL LOSE MY JOB AS CHIEF ENGINEER!

MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU, MR. WOODS!

I TELL YOU--ALL THIS HEAR SWAMP DEMON CAN BE FIT AND WHIPPED! LAST NIGHT A BIG RED STRANGER DONE IT!

THERE'S GOOD WORDS, RABBY SIMS! SUPPOSIN' WE'UNG JINE FORCES AND SETTLE HIS HASH!



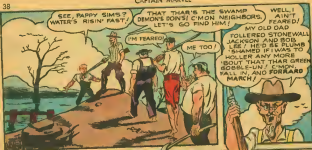
HEY, RABBY SIMS! THE SWAMP WATERS JUST NOW OVERFLOWIN' US'N'S BACK MEADOW!

TIME TO GIT TO THE BOTTOM O' THIS! C'MON NEIGHBORS, LET'S GO VISIT MISTER SWAMP DEMON!

RABBY SIMS SPOKE THE WORDS WISE AWAY FROM THEIR DESTINATION--BUT DEEP IN THE THICKETS, A TERRIBLE CREATURE HEARS AND MAKES PLANS!

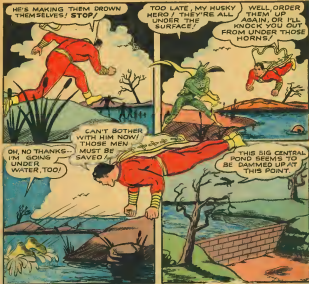


GET TO THE BOTTOM, ALL RIGHT--THE BOTTOM OF THE DISMAL SWAMP!











*—BUT THE BODY OF THE MIGHTIEST
OF MEN CANNOT BE PIERCED BY STEEL!*



*THE IMPACT OF CAPTAIN MARVEL'S
MUSCLES IS LIKE THE EXPLOSION OF
DYNAMITE--- THE MASSIVE DAM
BURSTS INTO FRAGMENTS!*









LOOK, FRIENDS! THAT DAM WAS ONLY PART OF A SETUP TO MAKE THE SWAMP OVERFLOW AND FLOOD NEW FARMS!

THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT WAS DEVIL-WORK! LET'S SET THE THING RIGHT!



FOR INSTANCE, A DITCH HERE WILL DRAIN THE WATER AWAY FROM YOUR LAND.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!



HERE, HERE! WHAT ARE YOU FOOLS DOING? DON'T YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE HINDERING MY PLANS?

PROBABLY WE ARE, MISTER ENGINEER, WOGGES!



I ACCUSE YOU OF PLAYING THE PART OF THE SWAMP DEVIL - MEANWHILE, FLOODING, INSTEAD OF DRAINING, THE COUNTRY! LATER, YOU WOULD BUY THE LAND CHEAP AND BE RICH FROM IT!

ARE YOU COMPLETELY CRAZY?



I AM THE OUTSTANDING DRAINAGE ENGINEER OF THIS LOCALITY--

YES, SMART ENOUGH TO CAUSE THIS OVER-FLOW! THE SWAMP DEVIL STORY HELPED FRIGHTEN THESE PEOPLE AWAY FROM EXPOSING YOU!



ONLY A SMART MAN WHO UNDERSTOOD SUCH THINGS COULD HAVE USED THAT GAS-- AND FIRED THE MASK TO PROTECT HIMSELF FROM ITS EFFECTS! WHO ELSE IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY COULD BE GUILTY?





Captain KID



BOYS AND GIRLS WE GIVE YOU THE ONE AND ONLY— THAT ORIGINAL... THAT MIGHTY MAN ABOUT TOWN... CAPTAIN KID! (P.S.) HIS GIRL FRIEND IS BETTY MAE... YOU'LL LIKE HER, TOO!



I'M CAPTAIN KID .. AND NEXT TO MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, I PERSONALLY THINK I'M THE BEST CAPTAIN IN THE LOT! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING UNTIL YOU SEE ME... AHEN... GO INTO ACTION!



AND MY BETTY MAE, CAPTAIN KID THINKS I'M HIS... GULA... SWEETIE-PLUM... MAYBE I AM... JUST READ THE STORY AND SEE WHAT YOU THINK.



Our story begins in the peaceful little town of Sweetville... and everything is until

NOTE -- THE EDITOR'S HAND



HERE COMES THE BEAR!
HERE COMES THE BEAR!

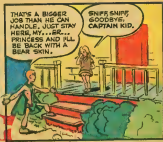


UP THE DUSTY TRAIL COMES THE GREAT BEAR... AND HE'S MIGHTY HUNGRY!

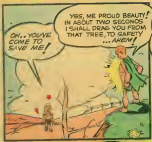
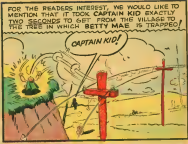


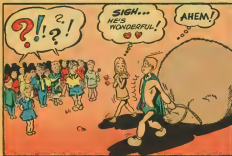
IN SHORT, THE CITIZENS OF SWARTVILLE BAR THEMSELVES IN... IN NO TIME.











Capt. MARVEL

AND SIVANA'S STRANGE CHEMICAL POTION

A SECOND AND FINAL STORY OF THE MAD SCIENTIST SIVANA.

WELL, FOLKS, HERE'S THE STORY OF SIVANA'S BIGGEST AND WILDEST SCHEME TO GET RID OF CAPT. MARVEL—A SCHEME THAT ALMOST WORKED!



EVEN HERMAN'S BRAIN HAS CHANGED COMPLETELY!

WHY WHERE AM I?
AND WHO ARE YOU
TWO?

IT WORKED!
IT WORKED!
IT WORKED!



YOU SEE, BRIDGOTT...
THERE IS ONLY ONE MAN
WHO STANDS IN MY WAY OF
RULING THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE,
AND THAT MAN IS CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



AND WITH THIS NEW
CHEMICAL, I CAN CHANGE
CAPT. MARVEL INTO
ANOTHER PERSON, WITH
ANOTHER BRAIN! THIS,
THE BIG BULLY CAN NO
LONGER STAND IN MY
WAY!

WH-WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING TO
DO WITH
ME?



DRINK THIS,
YOU CAP!
DRINK IT!

A-A-ALL RIGHT...
I'LL DRINK IT...
SIR.



PERFECT, HERMAN—PERFECT!
BUT COME... I'M GOING TO
THE BROADCASTING STUDIOS TO
GET THAT BASTARD BRAT! OUR
PLAN MUST BEGIN IMMEDIATELY!



AT THE STUDIOS IN THE A.B.C. BUILDING, BILLY GIVES HIS LAST BROADCAST OF THE EVENING.

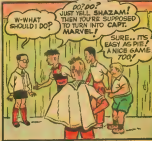


ALREADY THE STRANGE CHEMICAL IS TAKING ITS DREADFUL EFFECT ON BILLY.

AS THOUGH BY MAGIC, BILLY SUDDENLY BEGINS TO CHANGE. HE REALIZES SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO HIM, AND HE STRIVES TO PRONOUNCE THE MAGIC WORD... BUT IN VAIN.

AND NOW BILLY BATSON IS NO MORE. HIS MIND AND PHYSICAL FEATURES HAVE TURNED TO THOSE OF ANOTHER PERSON. NO LONGER CAN HE REMEMBER WHO HE IS - OR THAT HE HAS THE POWER TO BECOME CAPT. MARVEL!





THOUGH BILLY HAS BEEN CHANGED PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY, HIS SPIRIT REMAINS THAT OF BILLY. FATE HAS CAST HIM IN A SPOT WHERE HE MAY PULL OUT OF THE DREADFUL POWER.

GO AHEAD...
WELL SHAZAM!

ALL RIGHT...
IF YOU SAY SO,
SHAZAM!



HEY! IT IS
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

GAWSH!
WHATTA
YA KNOW?

AS SOON AS BILLY PRONOUNCES THE MAGIC WORD, SHANA'S EVIL SPELL IS CAST OFF.

TAKE US FOR
A RIDE, CAPT.
MARVEL?

HE AIN'T
GOT TIME FOR
THAT...BEBY.
HE'S GOT TO
GET SHANA.

THAT'S RIGHT / SHANA! I REMEMBER
NOW... THE STRANGE CHEMICAL I
DRANK! WELL, I'LL JUST EVEN UP THE
SCORE NOW!

SOCK
HIM GOOD,
CAP!

WE'LL BE
SEEING YOU,
CHUM!

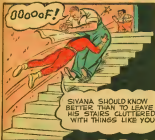
SO LONG,
FELLOWS!

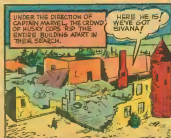
SHANA AT
LORDS!

I WANT TO SEE
A RAT... A RAT
CALLED SHANA

WHAT YA YA
WANT, MISTER?
SCRAM BEFORE I
LOOP YA ONE!











AS THE FERY LIQUID COURSES THROUGH SWANA'S AGED VEINS, THE OLD MAN UNDERGOES A REMARKABLE CHANGE. HIS SHRUNKEN BODY FILLS OUT— HIS BULGING BALD HEAD IS CORRECTED WITH HAIR— EVEN HIS CLOTHES ARE CHANGED!



THERE WAS AN OLD CROOK NAMED SWANA AS SLIPPERY AS A BANANA BUT YOUNG WILLY BATSON TOOK CARE OF THAT RAT SON, AND NOW HE'S AS MILD AS AUNT HANNAH

SWANA MAY BE SOULECHED--
BUT--CAPTAIN MARVEL
FINDS PLENTY OF NEW EXCITEMENT
IN NEXT MONTH'S WHIZ COMICS
AND SO DO



GOLDEN ARROW



SPY SWARNER



LANCE O'CASEY



DR. VOODOO



ING

BLITZKRIEG OVER AMERICA

From across the sea comes a one-man destruction plant, in a "personal blitz" to bring America to her knees. A fiend so terrifying that even MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL zooms into MASTER COMICS, joining BULLETMAN in a FIGHT TO SAVE THE NATION!



WHO IS
THIS MAN

?

BULLETMAN

CAPT. MARVEL

Don't fail to see BULLETMAN, BULLETGIRL and CAPTAIN MARVEL in the DECEMBER issue of MASTER COMICS!



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REMINGTON
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